

MARVEL

ISSUE
16

WE STAND UNITED

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WOOD • BARBERI • GRACIA

ULTIMATE COMICS

X-MEN



LIVING IN A WORLD WHERE MUTANTS ARE HATED AND FEARED MORE THAN EVER, ONE GROUP OF YOUNG HEROES HAS BANDED TOGETHER TO FIGHT BACK.

ULTIMATE COMICS
X-MEN



Mutants are outlawed.

Washington is decimated.

The U.S. government is in turmoil.

The Southwest is ruled by anti-mutant militias.

Armies of killer Sentinel robots patrol these seceded states.

But Kitty Pryde has an army of her own...

And a secret weapon named Nick Fury!

UNITED WE STAND



KITTY PRYDE



BOBBY DRAKE



JIMMY HUDSON



ROGUE

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S.H.I.E.L.D. SITUATION MAP:

[Anti-government militia hot spots]

Montana, N. Dakota, S. Dakota, Wyoming, Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Georgia

[Eastern seaboard control zone]

New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Washington, D.C., Maryland, Virginia

[the West Coast]

California, Oregon, Washington

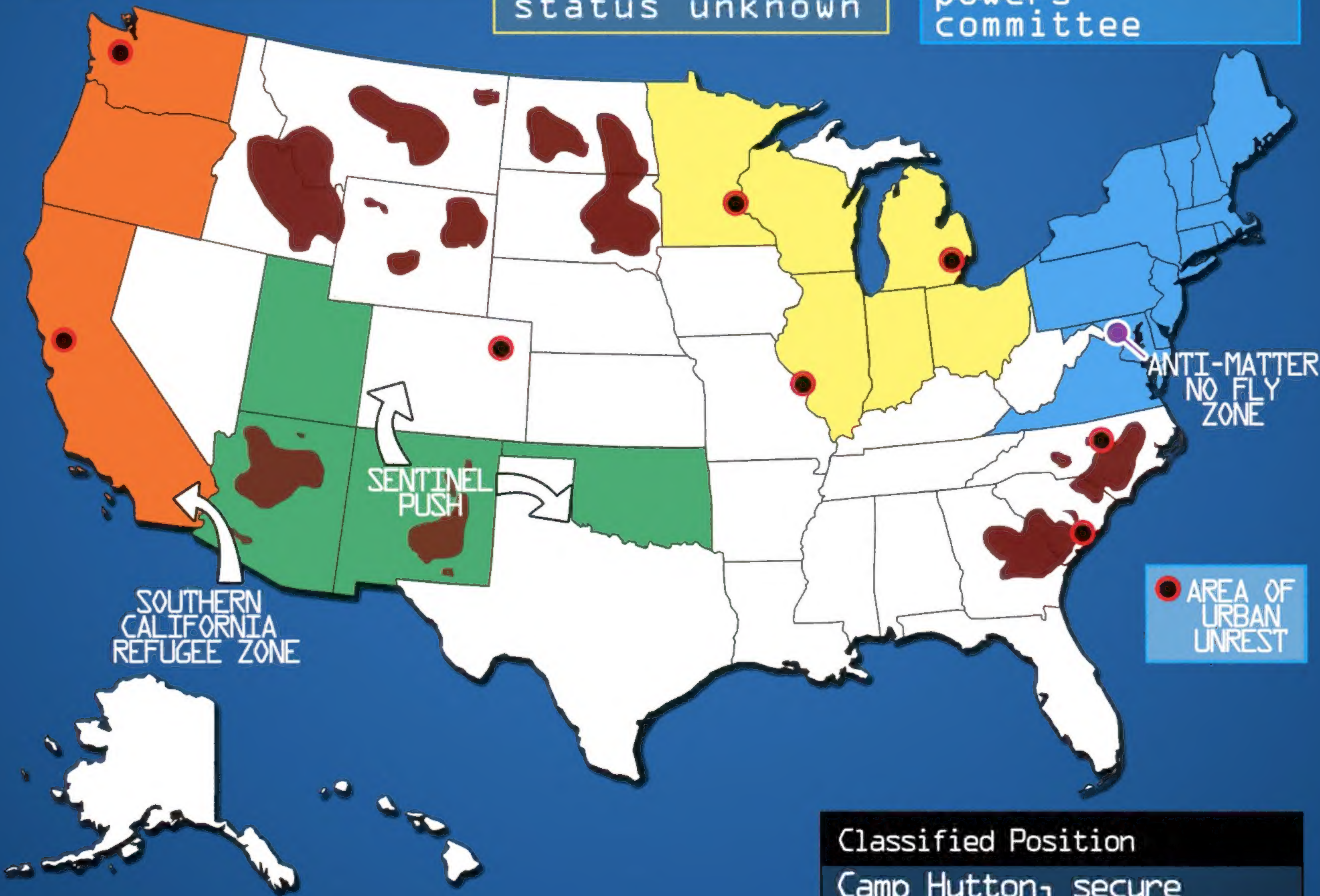
declared independent state

[Great Lakes states]

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio

status unknown

secured by National Guard under emergency powers committee



[Sentinel-controlled no-man's-land]

New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Oklahoma

abandoned by the U.S. government



ALL STATES SHOWN IN WHITE ARE U.S. GOVERNMENT-CONTROLLED ZONES

THE SOUTHWEST.

....Yes, I'm ready to get to work.

General Fury.

Let's see what you got here.

Nice weapon.

Maintain it. Learn how to clean it. Sleep with it. Respect it.

You're in this now, kids, no screwing around.

We weren't screwing around when we travelled 2,000 miles to get here, through checkpoints and patrols, and we're not about to start now.

Sir.

I see.

Don't think I don't know your type: young, idealistic, on the receiving end of governmental oppression...

In possession of an assault rifle and more than a little bit of charisma and leadership skills.

And just look at us now.

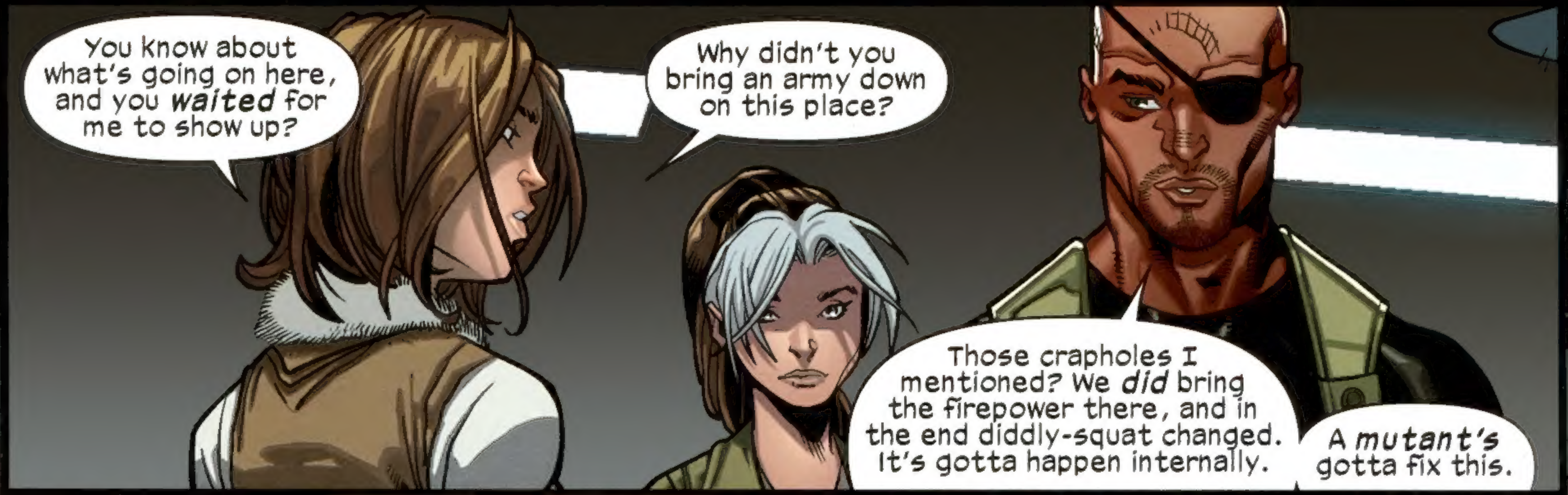
General...Forgive the question, but what are you doing here? Why me, why us?

I spent a good two decades of black ops work putting revolutionary upstarts like you out of business in crapholes around the world.

You stepped up.

Did you think the Ultimates would sit this one out? I had a hell of a time talking Cap into letting me take this one. Things like concentration camps and mass graves tend to *bother* him.

Consider me at your disposal.



You know about what's going on here, and you *waited* for me to show up?

Why didn't you bring an army down on this place?

Those crapholes I mentioned? We *did* bring the firepower there, and in the end diddly-squat changed. It's gotta happen internally.

A mutant's gotta fix this.



I got your back. Intel, supplies, eyes in the sky, whatever you need. *You're* in command here, Ms. Pryde.

If you don't mind me saying so, your kind's on the precipice and all I see in these tunnels is a lot of scared, beaten-down people.

You got your work cut out for you.



So: fight. Fight like hell, all of you.



This ain't no third-world craphole. Never forget what we've got here, what we're trying to preserve. What we *need* to preserve.

He means America.

But I'm not here for that.

I'm here to fight for mutantkind.



AN ULTIMATE COMICS EVENT

UNITED

WESTAND

PART ONE

BRIAN WOOD CARLO BARBERI PACO MEDINA



LATER.

Down there.
It doesn't have
a name--most
of the new
ones don't.

PAIGE GUTHRIE,
HUSK

"They just appear. They
can build one in a day,
and dismantle it in half
the time, if need be."

"How many in
this one?"

"At the time
I escaped?"

"Fifty, sixty prisoners,
something like that."

Packed into *those*
buildings? They look
like *mobile*
homes.

Well...I don't
think it's meant to
be permanent.

Right.

The Sentinel
patrol will be by
in a minute.

Tell
me...

What's
New York City
like?

Have
you ever
been?

When I was a
kid. We did touristy
stuff. I saw the
Christmas tree light
up in Rockefeller plaza.

Well, it's
exactly like that.
Except with riots
and a lot of
soldiers.

Not a
good place to
be a mutant,
either.



You're intense.

I thought General Fury was intense, but you're intense.



In New York, we were hiding in tunnels underground, a whole group of us. We did that while all...*this* was going on, what you went through, what all mutants are going through.



I couldn't do it anymore, listening to my friends goofing off and cracking jokes, exploring the tunnels, watching TV on their tablets like the world was normal.

So I got them to pack up and come with me, here, to fight in the ground zero of mutant oppression.

And yeah, it required a fair amount of intensity on my part.



Sentinels!
Get down!



What--

Shush, they can hear really well.





Wow.

How's *that* for intense?

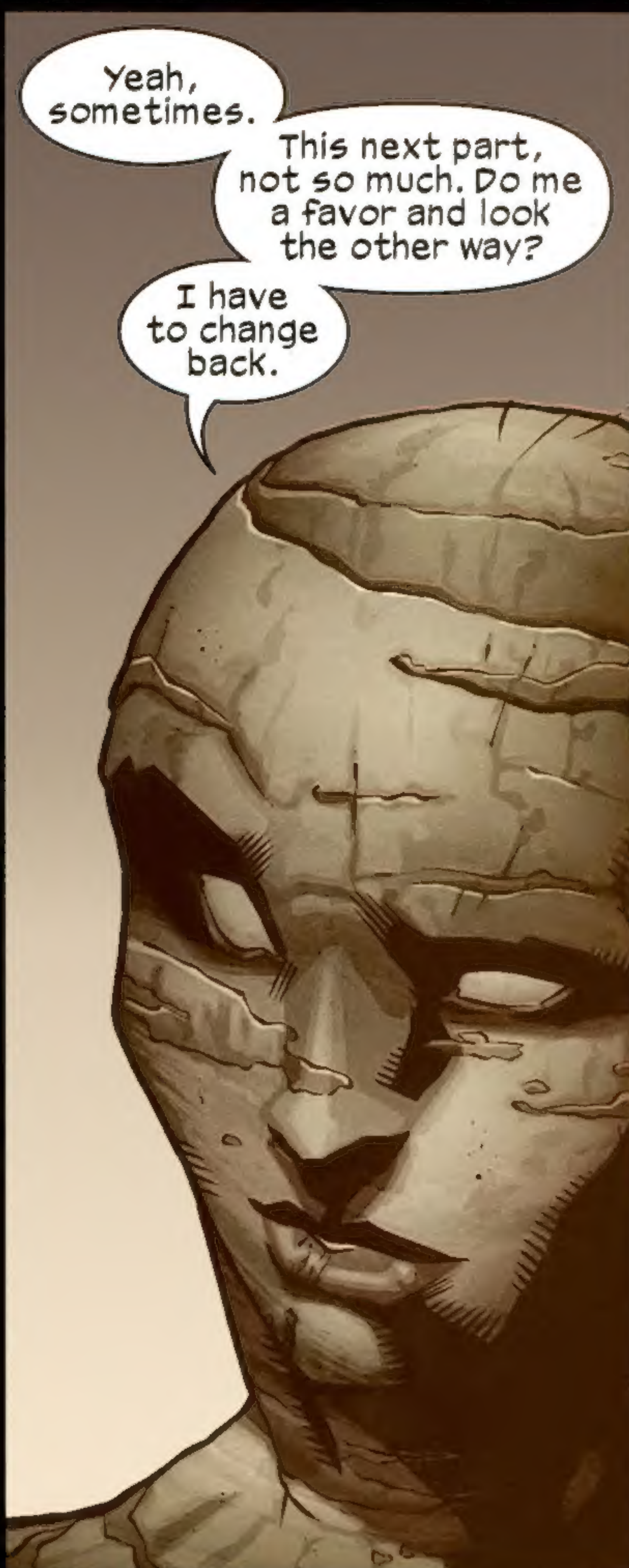
Yeah.



And in case you were wondering, this was how I was able to escape.

Some of the forms I can take don't show up on infrared or motion sensors, or Sentinel optics.

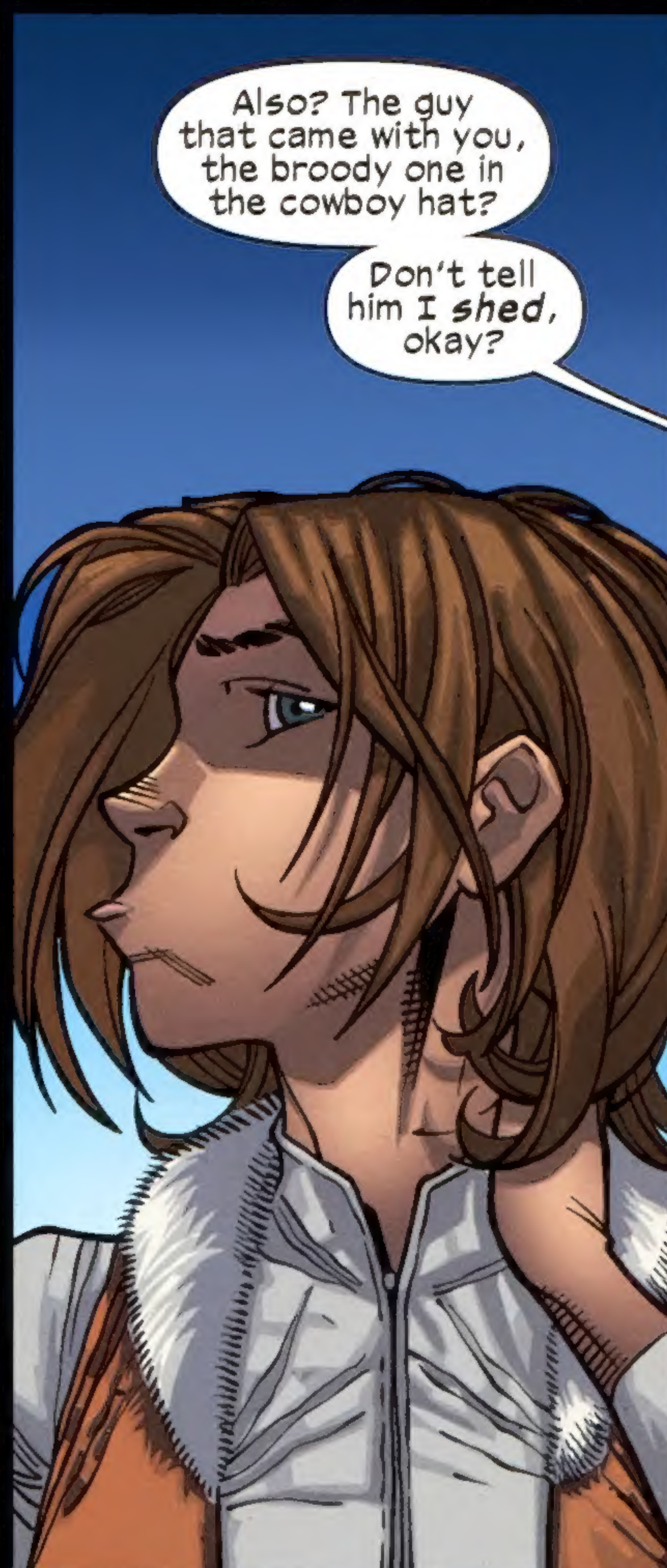
Nice trick.



Yeah, sometimes.

This next part, not so much. Do me a favor and look the other way?

I have to change back.



Also? The guy that came with you, the broody one in the cowboy hat?

Don't tell him I *shed*, okay?

She took me around the whole area, hours of hiking and dozens of camps.

At first, all you see is endless landscape and wonder how it's possible that these states can be controlled as they are.

But then you see the intelligence behind it:

Natural choke points in the terrain, highways, rail lines, and rivers. And, of course, the Sentinel patrols.

I take notes. I draw maps. Husk answers every question I have, perfectly.

She's amazing.

Her own time in the camps...She's less free with that information but I get what I can. By the time the mutants arrive, they have already been beaten down, demoralized. Humiliated. And so they're herded like sheep.

"What about the executions and the mass graves?"
I ask.

It comes, she says, when all attempts at intelligence-gathering have run their course. What intelligence, though?

What valuable information do mutants possibly possess?
None, so they make it up.

The best liars live the longest...



...But the end comes for them anyway.

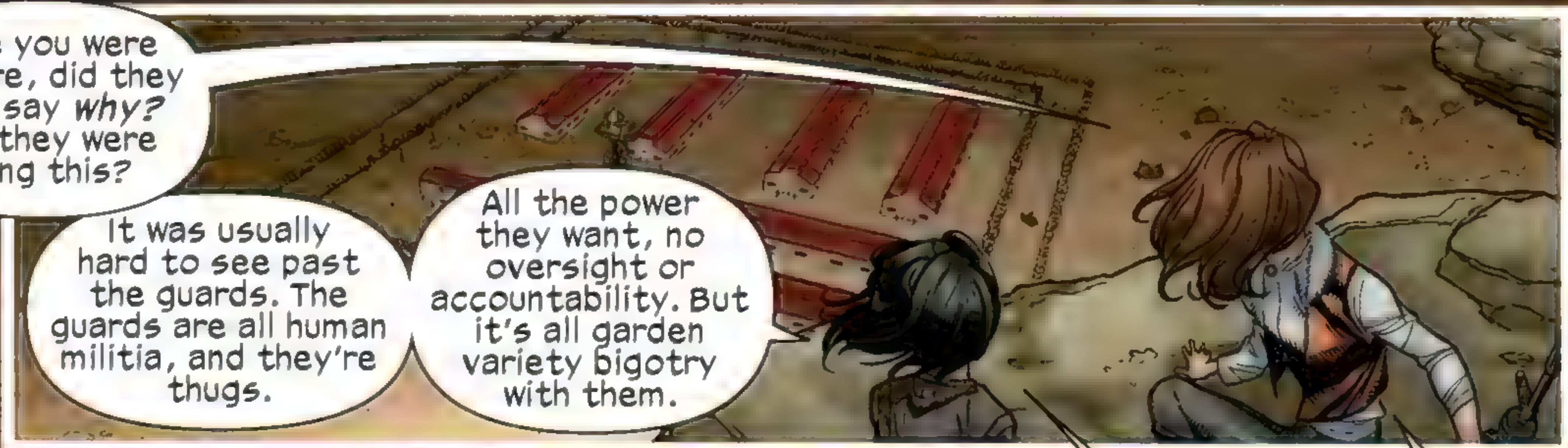
...And no one's doing anything about it...

You heard what General Fury said.

While you were in there, did they ever say *why*? Why they were doing this?

It was usually hard to see past the guards. The guards are all human militia, and they're thugs.

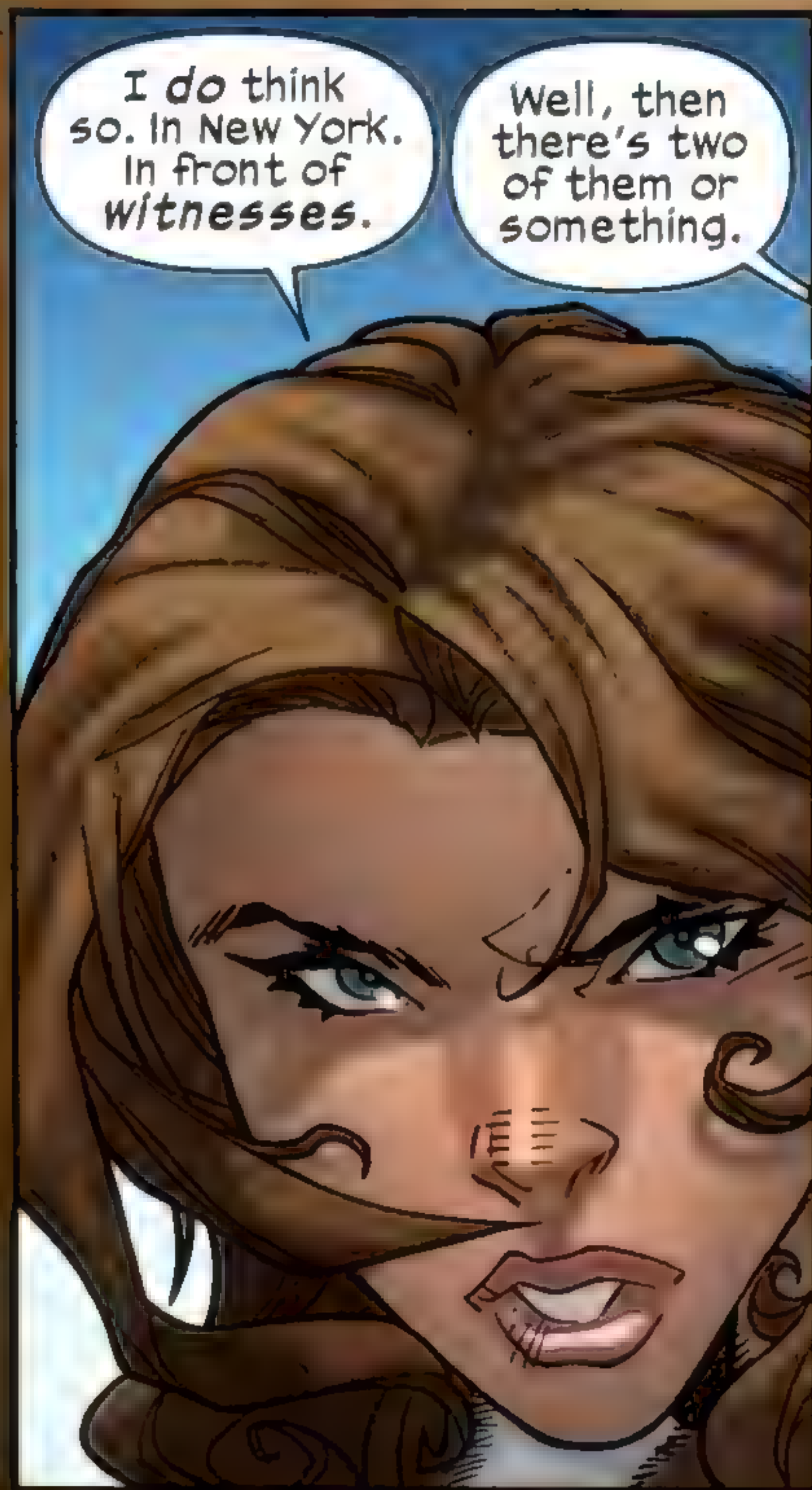
All the power they want, no oversight or accountability. But it's all garden variety bigotry with them.



Stryker's the dangerous one.

I killed William Stryker.

I don't think so.



I *do* think so. In New York. In front of *witnesses*.

Well, then there's two of them or something.



'Cuz all of this? *Stryker's* in charge.

And he wants mutants dead and the country "*cleansed*." So if you ever get another chance...

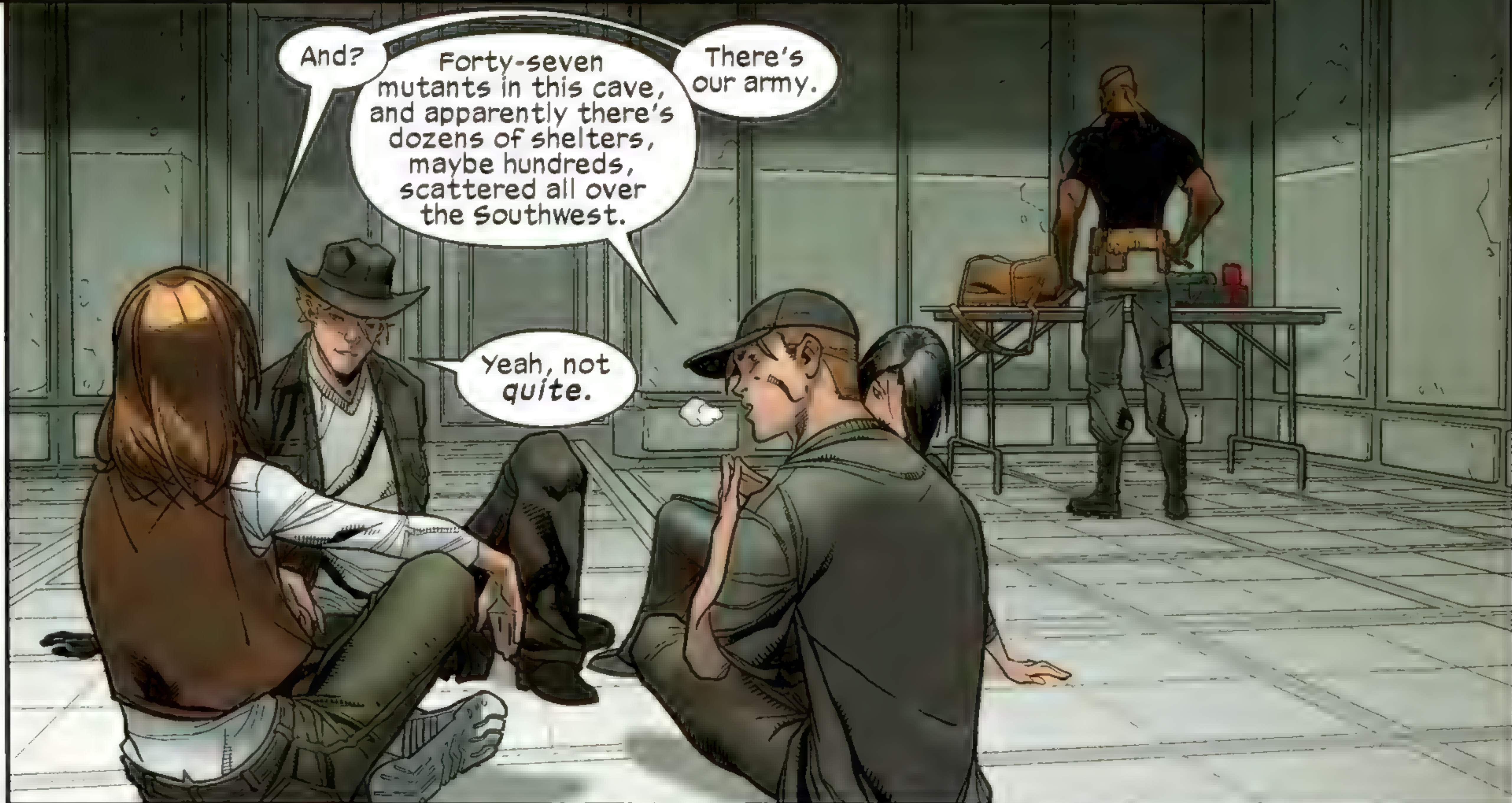


...kill him for *good* this time.

THE MUTANT CAVES.



While you were out, we took a sort of a census...



And?

Forty-seven mutants in this cave, and apparently there's dozens of shelters, maybe hundreds, scattered all over the Southwest.

There's our army.

Yeah, not quite.

They're beaten down, Kitty. They have no fight in them, they're useless.

Whatever's gone down out here, it's put them all into what looks like post-traumatic stress.

I know a little about it.

You don't know the *half* of it, Ms. Pryde.

But Jimmy's right about one thing and wrong about another.

Everyone here is beaten down.

But every single one of them *has* the fight, somewhere deep in their guts. I guarantee you that.

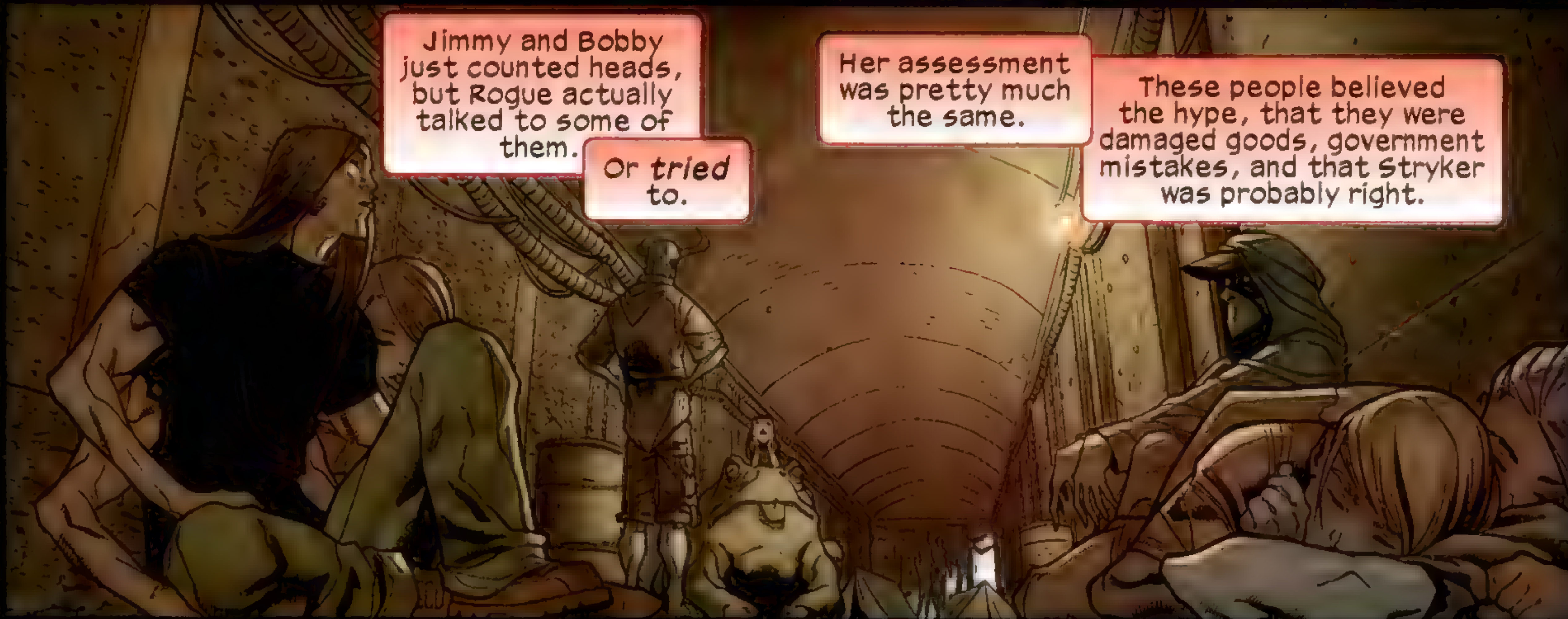
You just gotta bring it out of them.

...What a jarhead...

You mean *me*.

Well, I sure as hell don't mean your *cowboy sidekick*.

Am I going to have to tell you *everything*, Ms. Pryde?

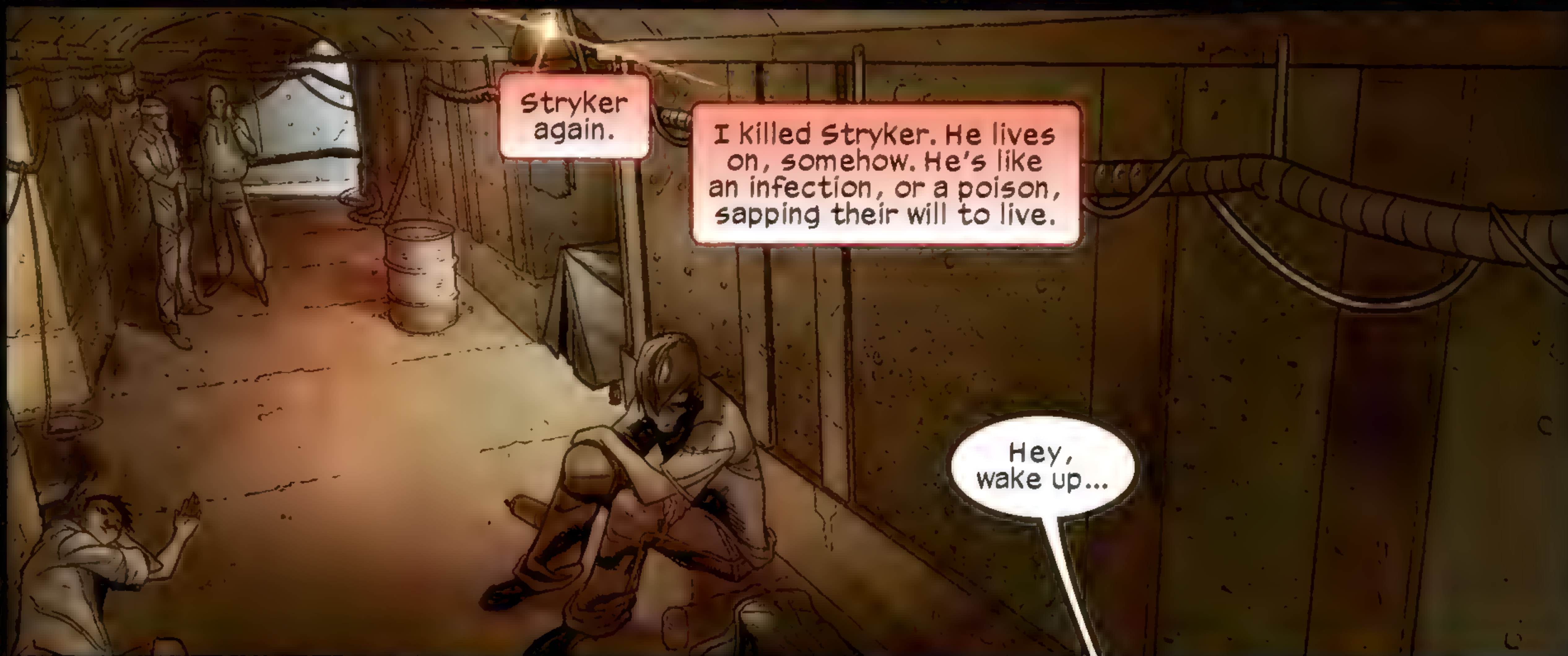


Jimmy and Bobby just counted heads, but Rogue actually talked to some of them.

Or *tried* to.

Her assessment was pretty much the same.

These people believed the hype, that they were damaged goods, government mistakes, and that Stryker was probably right.



Stryker again.

I killed Stryker. He lives on, somehow. He's like an infection, or a poison, sapping their will to live.

Hey, wake up...



Get up.

...What do you want?

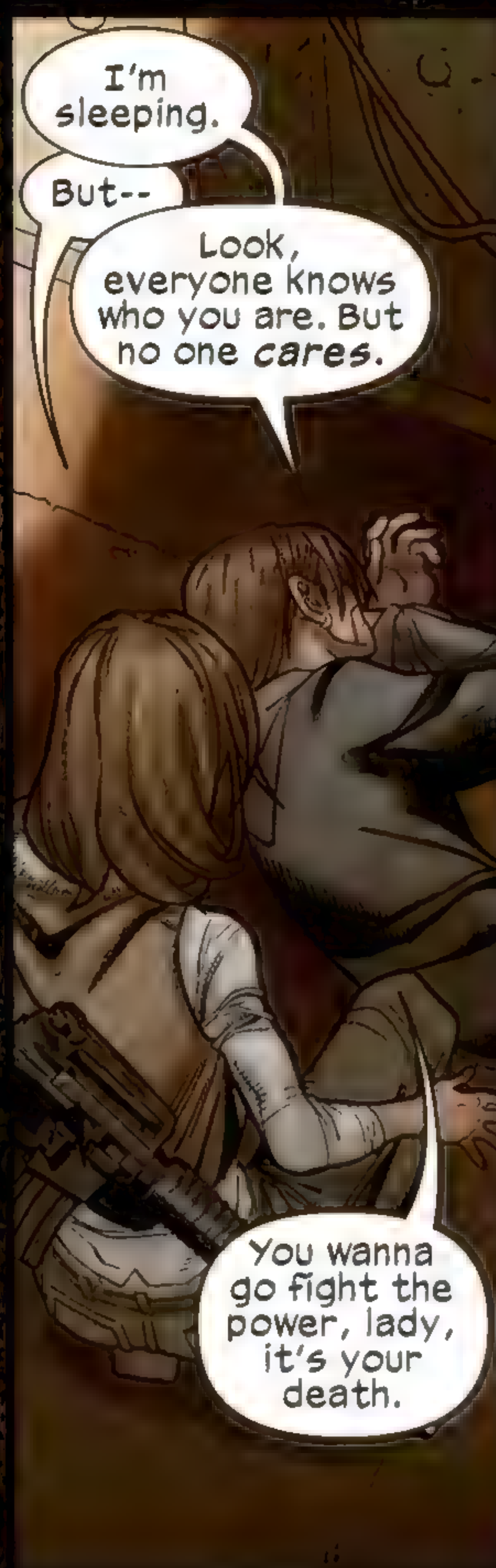
I need your help.



Why?

I'm from New York, we're here--

Go away.

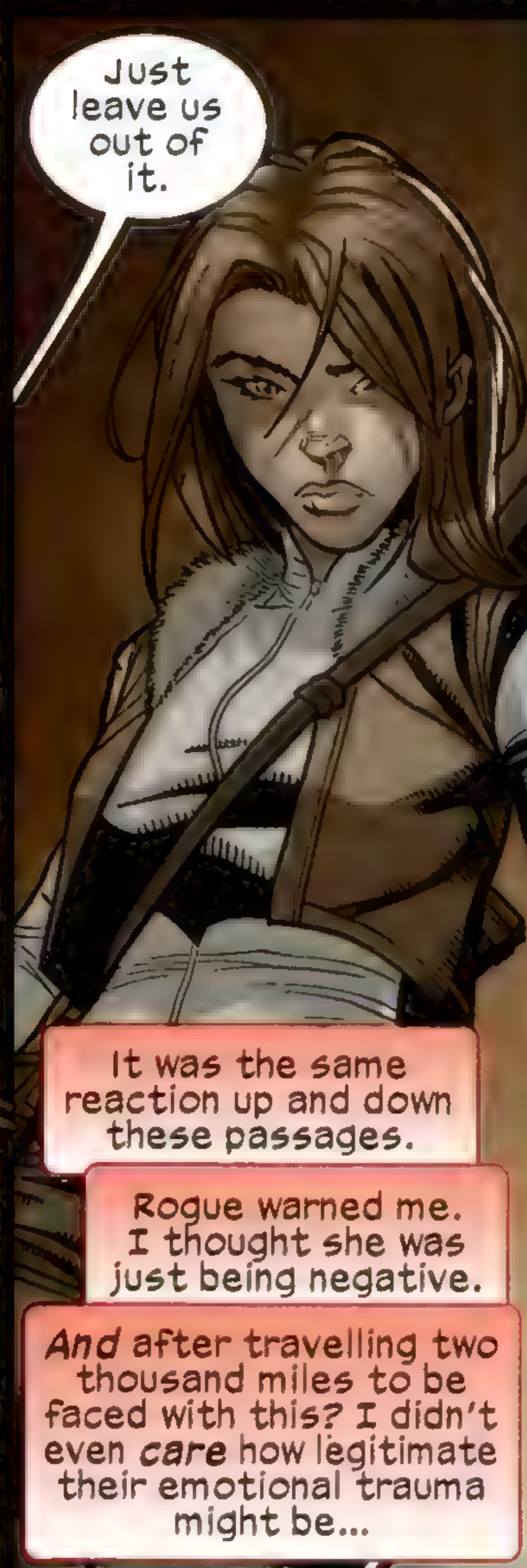


I'm sleeping.

But--

Look, everyone knows who you are. But no one *cares*.

You wanna go fight the power, lady, it's your death.



Just leave us out of it.

It was the same reaction up and down these passages.

Rogue warned me. I thought she was just being negative.

And after travelling two thousand miles to be faced with this? I didn't even *care* how legitimate their emotional trauma might be...

...They were *going* to participate.



Attention, everyone who can hear this. My name is Kitty Pryde.

So, you think it's hopeless? You think you've already lost? You think who you are...*what* you are...is nothing special?

I want to see *each and every one* of you waiting for me when I get back. We're going to talk.



You wanna go kill a Sentinel with me, General?

Wouldn't miss it.



What about me? You need some help?



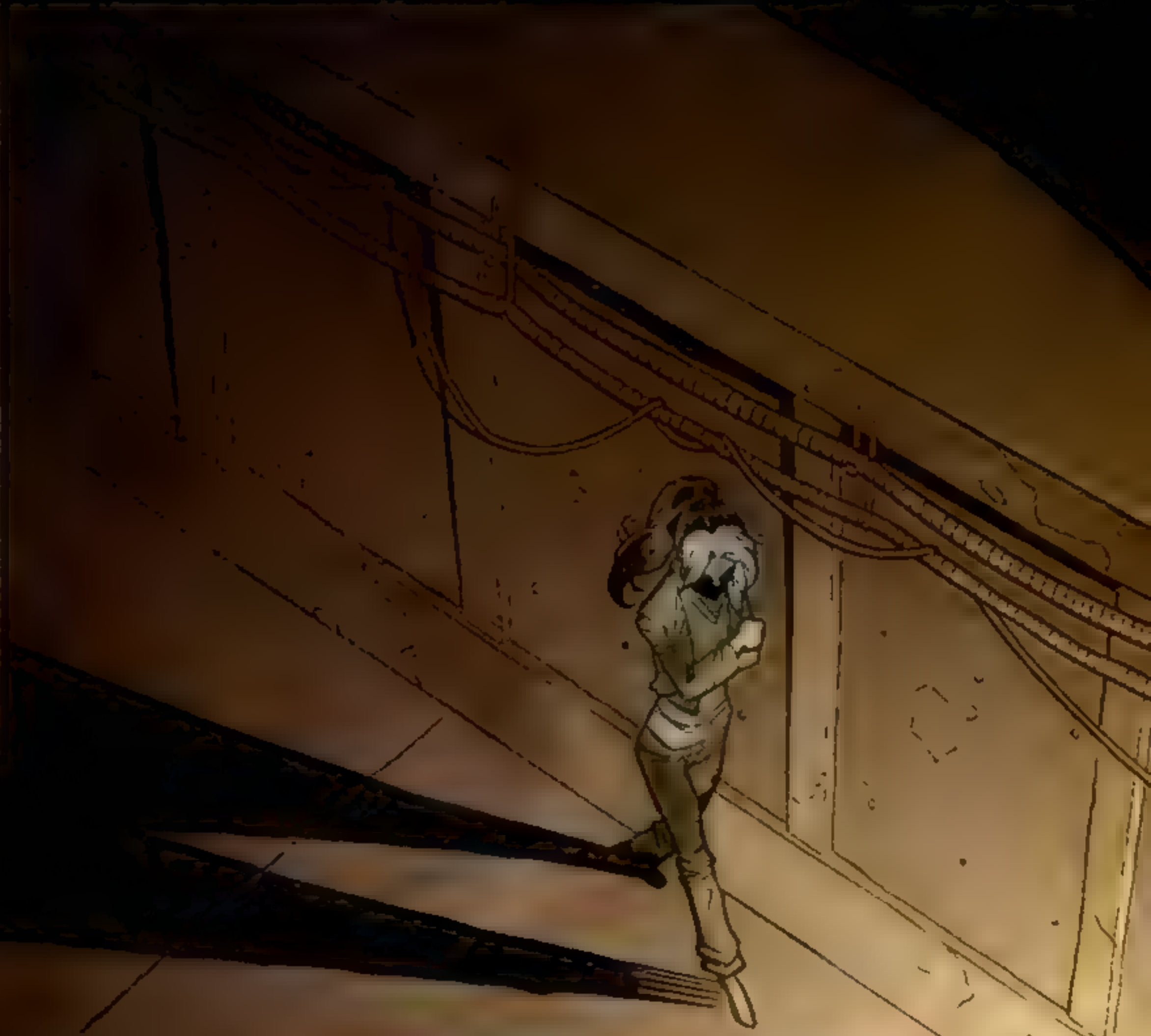
You stay here, Jimmy. I have to do this myself.

Hold it down, cowboy.



Hey J--

Shut up, Bobby.



Hey
you.



You look lonely.

Yeah, well. Maybe.

I'm not used to being around so many like...me. Like us, I mean.

I know.

I felt the same way, once.

I saw you earlier, walking around. You like to look at people touching. At couples, stuff like that.

Are you going to call me a perv?

I think it's hot.



The *one* good thing about these shelters...

...is there's no reason to hide or be lonely.

Careful.

You can't touch me. We can't touch, I mean.

My skin is sorta lethal to most guys.

"Most guys."

Try me.



**ROGUE,
TAKING A CHANCE**

"You know, I don't
see what all the
drama's about..."

NEXT ISSUE:

UNITED WE STAND CHECKLIST

ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #17
OCT 10, 2012



SEPTEMBER

- ☒ ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #16
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #15
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #16

OCTOBER

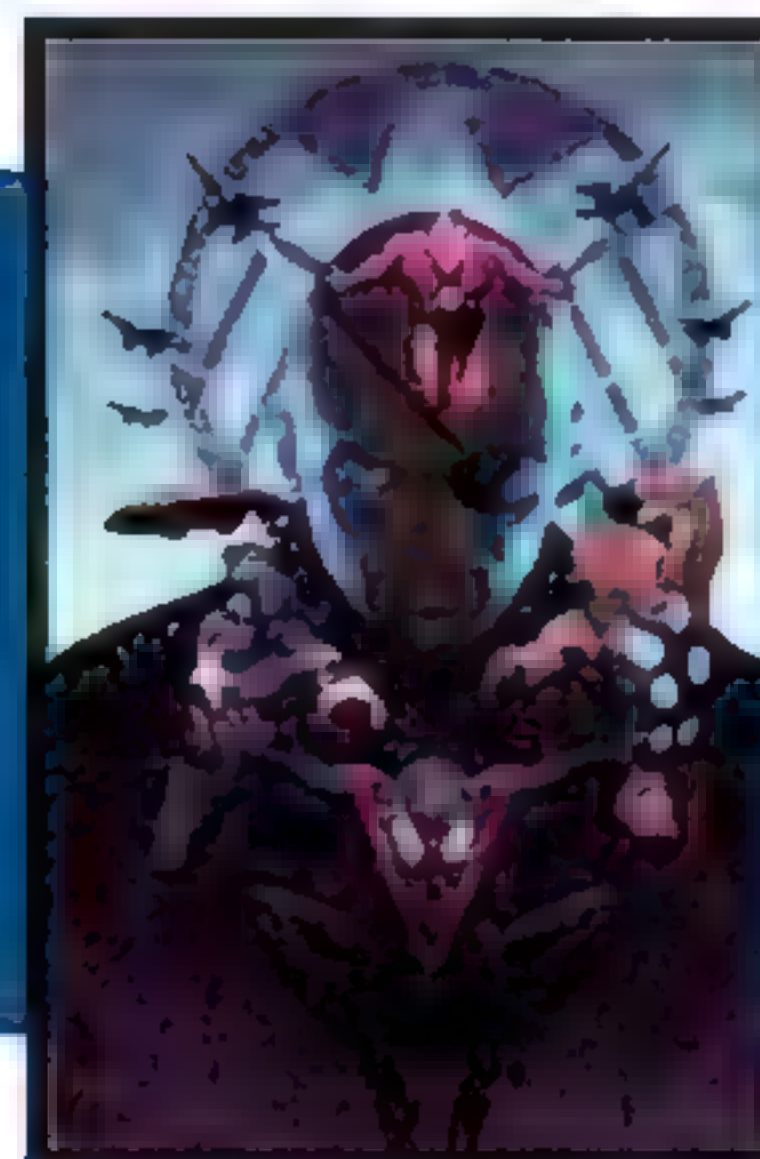
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #16
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #17
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS ULTIMATES #17
- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS X-MEN #18

NOVEMBER

- ☐ ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN #17
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**ULTIMATE COMICS
ULTIMATES #15**



**ULTIMATE COMICS
SPIDER-MAN #15**

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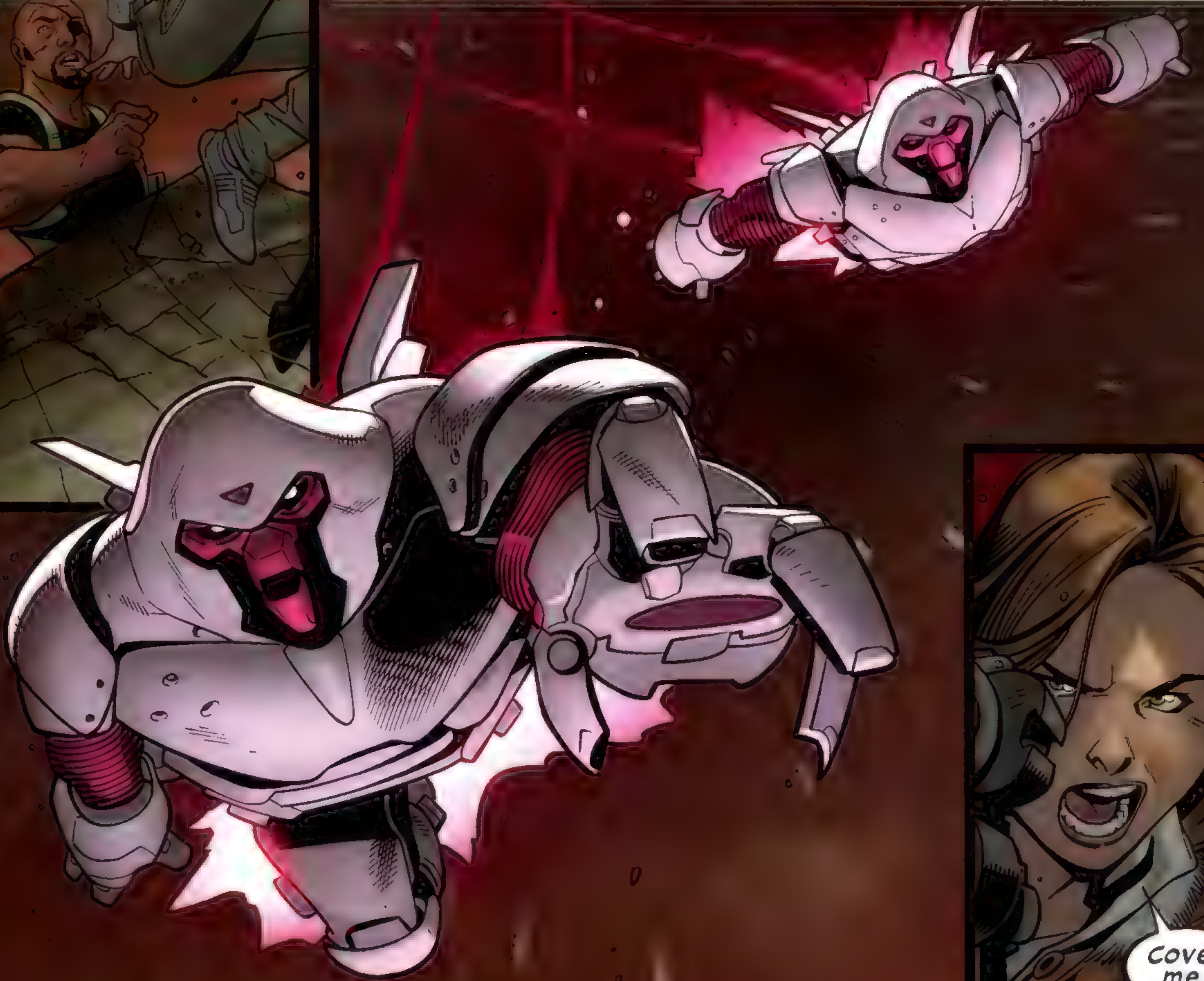
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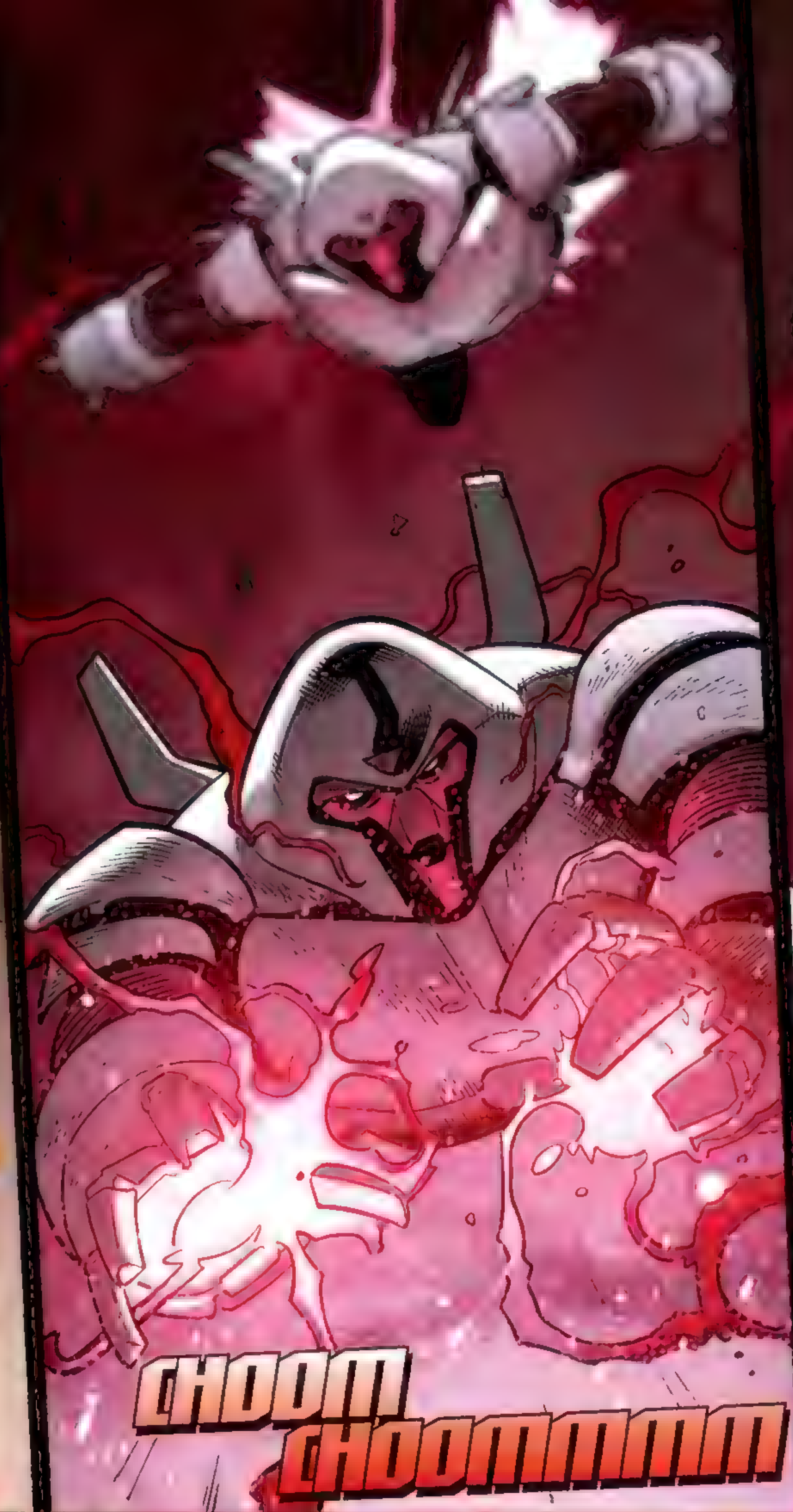
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Picking
a fight's the
easy part;
it's the
winning--





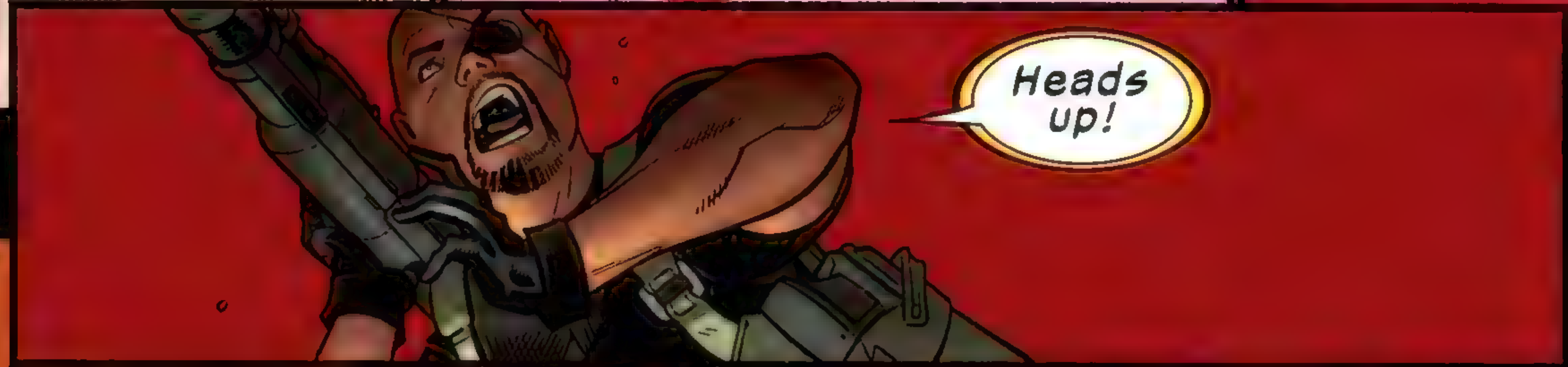
**BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA**



**CHOOM
CHOOOOOOO**



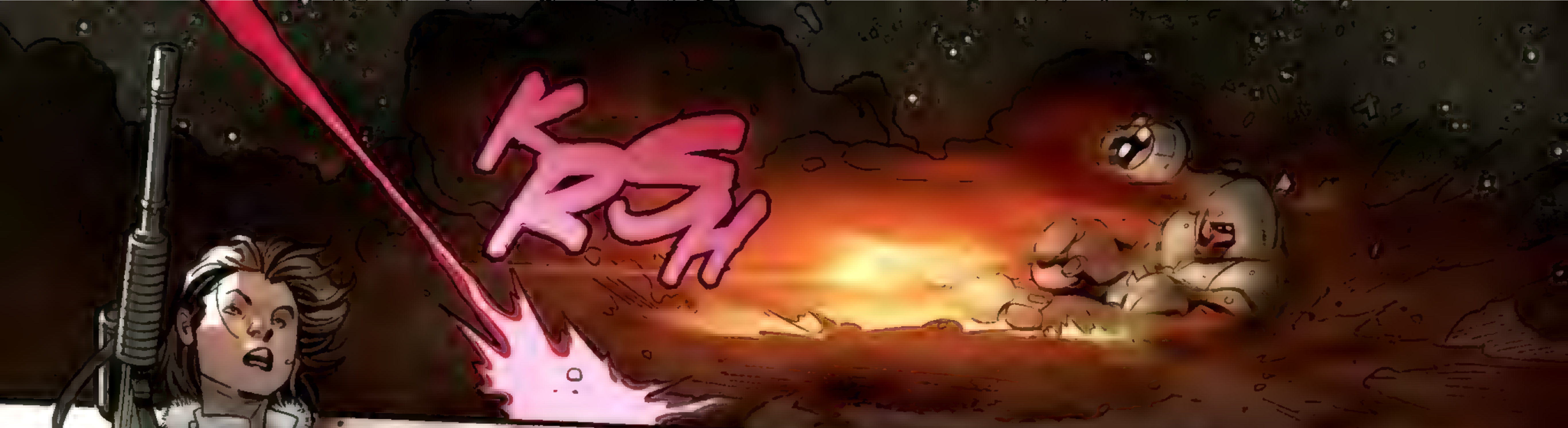
Any
day now,
Fury!



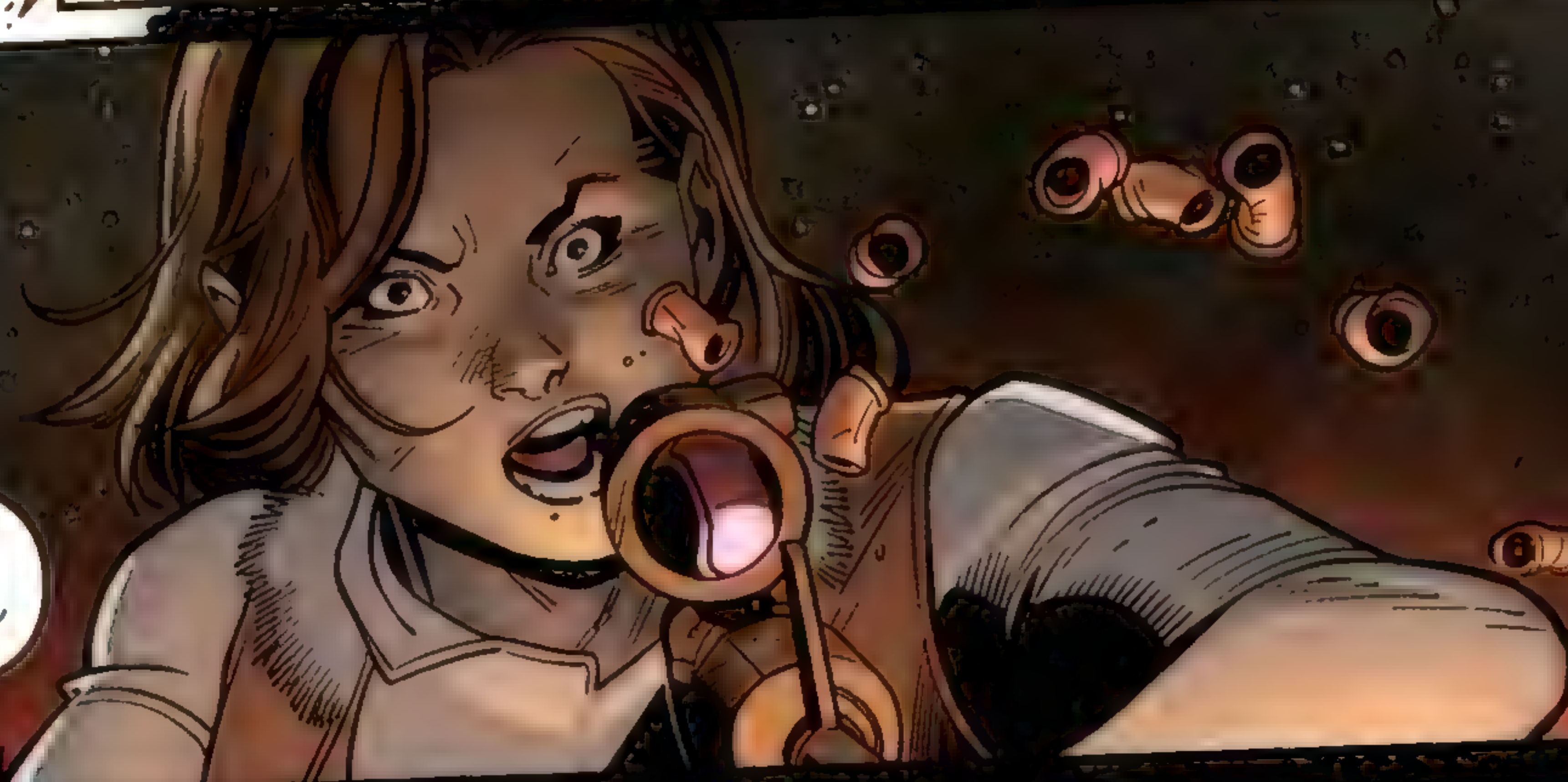
Heads
up!



CHOOO



You are one crazy teenage girl, Ms. Pryde.



You wanna give me a hand getting this back to the shelter?





Can I touch it?



Hmmm.

I can use this. I can take it apart.



What do you mean?

I understand circuitry, signals, relays, binary language. Its primary communications systems are inside its head. I can take it apart.

Bet I can figure it out. Bet I can hack their internal communications.

Do it. What's your name?

Gareb. **Black Box.**



That's one of you ready to make a stand.

Anyone else? Who wants to be the mutant army that takes out Stryker's Sentinel network once and for all?

→bzzt←
Who wants
→bzzt← mutant
army

takes out
→bzzt←

Who wants
-bzzt- be the
army -bzzt-

Takes
out Stryker
-bzzt- once
and for all

THAT
VOICE

NEW
YORK

I
KNOW

WHO
YOU
ARE.

NEXT: UNITED WE STAND PART TWO



THE PROLETARIAT



ДВОУ ПИМ.
Міжсільний Міський 1331.

Відзначити уно двох
за 1930 тира 15000. 33к